



Snow



I'm teen
Snow White


Teen Snow®



“A new outfit”!
i totally 🍏 it!



Happily Ever After...

Before my BFFs, Cinderella, Sleeping Beauty and I became princesses who lived happily ever after, we were teenagers going to school at Fairy Tale High. High school is never easy ~ there are tests, annoying boys, and mean girls who try to ruin your life ~ but still, we had a totally amazing time at the most enchanted school of all, a place where dreams begin. Come take a peek into my personal diary and see how we slowly graduated from teen-dom to kingdom.



Snow



SNOW WHITE



Nickname: Snow

Favorite color: Red

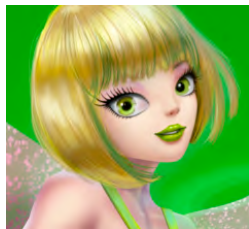
Favorite hobby: Writing songs

Likes to: Play the Piano

Biggest Pet Peeve: Taking care of seven little brothers, who are wonderful but...all that laundry!

School: Fairy Tale High

PHOTOS



POSTS



Snow: Ug. Ugh! Enzo just dropped a plate of spaghetti on the rug and guess who had to clean it up?



Cindy: You don't have time for housework. You've got a song to write!



Tink: I wish I were there to lift the mess off your rug with fairy dust.



Snow: Tink, you are the sweetest.



We got a chance to check out the rehearsal studio at FTH during summer orientation.



Dear Diary...



Sunday - The last day of summer vacation

Dear Diary,

I am totally jazzed about tomorrow. It's the first day of school and I can't wait. I want to get there nice and early so I can be first to sign up for chamber music. Even though the songs I write are mostly pop songs, I've always wanted to learn how to play classical music. Not big orchestra stuff, just classical music with a few instruments playing together. That's chamber music. When you only have a few instruments playing together, each one really stands out. It is so beautiful to listen to.



Tinker Bell
and I posing
in front of
FTH!

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Sunday is the one day of the week where I don't have to do any chores, so I spent it in my room preparing for the first day of school. I'm so happy Cindy and Beauty are going to the same high school with me. I don't know what the other kids will be like, but at least I'll have two loyal friends. We've gone to school together for, like, forever.

First, I played every song I've ever written, which took me almost three hours. Then I cleared all the old pages out of my loose-leaf binder and cleaned it up. It had so many scribbles on the front from last year, I decided to cover the whole front with stickers to give it a new look. Now it doesn't look like last year's notebook.



I packed my pencil case with nine pencils—I know that sounds like a lot, but what if one breaks? And then another one breaks? And then...well, you never know, but I think nine will be enough. Then I packed the new ball-point pens mom got me, a brand new chunky eraser shaped like a red apple, and a few paper clips, just in case. I also loaded up my MP3 player with some new songs I've written so I can play them for Cindy and Beauty.

School is going to be so much fun, I just know it!



I can't wait to learn how to read music. When I write songs, I have to record them on my MP3 player, and it would be great to be able to write them down. I mean, what if I lost my player? Then I'd lose my songs, and that would be terrible! I know there are lots of mouths to feed in this family, and we can't afford private music lessons, so going to Fairy Tale High will be the awesomest opportunity for me.

I might even take up a second instrument. Maybe I'll learn the trumpet – that way I could drown out the sound of seven little brothers all hollering at once when I'm trying to study. LOL.

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Monday - Freshman Year

Dear Diary,

Fairy Tale High is even better than I thought it would be! Since music is my focus subject, I get to take three different music classes—chamber music, piano performance and composition, which is music writing (my favorite). The even better news is I also get to take classes in visual art, writing and dance. Oh, and history and math. Did you know, Diary, that there's a lot of math in music? That's what Mr. Bremen said, and he should know—he's the head of the music department and the teacher of my chamber music class.

I hope these classes are the right classes to get me noticed. I want to be sure I get chosen for every performance.

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Tuesday - Freshman Year

Dear Diary,

Today in ballet class, Beauty fell down. Like flat on the floor, face on the ground down. I felt terrible for her. She started to nod off, and before I could do anything—splat! I ran over to help her, of course, but this other girl, Victoria, got to her before me and shook her awake. This was not a very nice thing to do in my opinion. Beauty was still on the floor, so I helped her to her feet. The teacher made a big deal out of complimenting me for being such a good friend. I would've helped Beauty anyway, but it's always nice to be recognized.



At the end of class, I asked Mr. Bremen if there was any music he thought might be good for me to listen to that would help me learn about chamber music. I want to make sure I spend time on things that really count for the class. I thought he was going to write down a few titles for me to download, but instead he gave me a CD to listen to at home. It was from the school library and he asked me to bring it back tomorrow. I don't know why, but it made me feel really good that he trusted me with the CD.



When I got home, I wanted to listen to the CD Mr. Bremen gave me right away, but my brothers Dino and Wingo were listening to their way too loud heavy metal. Sigh. I put the CD on top of my bedroom dresser to listen to later, and went ahead and made dinner for the boys. I always cook dinner during the week – my mom has to work really hard, and she calls me her weeknight helper. Except I help on Saturdays too. I hope all the chores don't cut into my Fairy Tale High homework time—I want to ace all my classes.



I heated up some carrots and peas with pasta for Dino and Wingo and some fish sticks with broccoli for Alfredo, Rocco and Vito, leftover pizza for Enzo, and a plain baked potato with a side of plain crackers for Santino, because that is all he will eat these days.

After I did the dishes, I thought I might try listening to the cd again, but Santino was crying because Rocco snapped the head off his green knight action figure. Then Dino and Rocco started fighting over who got to hold the remote. And Enzo bumped into the plant in the living room and dirt spilled out all over the rug.



It took half an hour to get Enzo and Santino off to bed, settle Alfredo, Rocco and Vito in front of a movie, and get Dino and Wingo in the bedroom to do their homework. And then I still had to clean the rug.

Finally done, I went to my dresser to get the CD Mr. Bremen gave me and it was GONE! Whaaaaa? I looked behind the dresses – no CD. I looked in the top drawer, in case it fell in – no CD. I looked behind the dresser – no CD. Where could it be? Unless...



I burst into the boys' bedroom where Wingo was doing his homework.

"Where is it?" I asked.

"Where's what, Snowy?" said Wingo, looking up from his book with the most innocent expression on his face.

"Don't 'What Snowy?' me, Wingo! You've 'borrowed' my things before, and I have an idea just where to look for what's gone missing. I flipped the lid off his toy box at the foot of his bed and started looking through it. Board games. His stuffed unicorn that he's had for ages and pretends he's too old for now. And three of Santino's green knights from his Royal Army play set.

"Hey!" Vito said, "You can't do--"

Aha! There it was. The CD. With a crack in the case. Oh no!

"I knew it, you little clepto," I said, breathing heavily. "Stop... taking...my...stuff...or...else—"



"Snoooooowwww." A wail came from the other room.

"Enzo's crying for youuuuuuuuuu..."

I sighed, tucked the CD in my pocket, and headed out to check on Enzo. After I got Enzo back to sleep, I was finally able to listen to the CD. It was beautiful. So many sounds blended together perfectly. I heard something that sounded like the piano – well, more tinny than a piano. I wonder what that is and if I can learn to play it?

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Wednesday - Freshman year

Dear Diary,

I told Mr. Bremen how much I enjoyed listening to the CD and he seemed pleased. I handed it back to him and apologized for the crack in the case. What if he thought I didn't take care of his CD? I blurted out the whole situation with my sticky-fingered brother. He chuckled and told me that he had a younger brother too and remembered what it was like growing up. He told me I could download songs from the music room computer onto my MP3 player, and he gave me a special password to use. Score! I now have a whole bunch of glorious new music to listen to through the safety of earphones.

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Thursday - Freshman Year

Today was team try-out day, but I'm not really that into sports so instead of trying out for a team I decided to write a song about it. I went out to the athletic fields after school to see what was going on. Some kids were playing soccer, some were playing football, and there was a whole row of tennis courts filled with kids wearing white shirts and shorts swinging racquets around. I climbed up to the top bleacher and saw the cheer-leading try-outs. They looked really interesting.

Now I have a cheerleading song. I'll play it for some of the girls. Maybe they'll want to use it as one of their cheers.

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Friday - Freshman Year

Dear Diary,

Wonderful news!!! The Werewolves are playing a concert right here in town! I am so excited I am ready to explode! AHHH! What I love most about them is the piano playing. It's like a boogie woogie bass line played on piano but for a rock band. I read that that's what the style is called on their website – all I know is it's totally unique. Awesome!

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Mine??



WEREWOLVES LIVE IN CONCERT





I asked Billy Grimm to write me lyrics for a song I composed. He wrote about a princess who'd fallen into a deep sleep until a prince finally woke her with a kiss. I told Billy Grimm how i once had the flu. I slept for 7 days. I was going to miss a Halloween dance. My seven little brothers helped nurse me back to health with soup and a medicinal peppermint herb called Kiss-Leaf, which I put into my tea. I made it to the dance and won best costume!





I SAY THE SHOW
MUST GO ON BY
HOOK OR BY CROOK

BUT THAT'S THE
EASY PART!

THE REAL HARD PART IS
KEEPING MY SEVEN
LITTLE BROTHERS OUT OF
MY STUFF

WANT TO HEAR
THE NEW SONG
I WROTE?

HEY, MAYBE WE
COULD START A
BAND!



Welcome To...





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